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# TREASURE CHEST

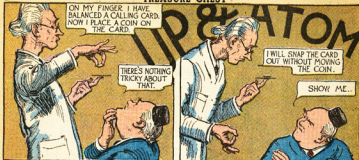






WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM





THE CARD AND COIN TRICK DEMONSTRATES THE LAW OF INERTIA. THIS LAW STATES THAT ANY OBJECT AT REST WILL STAY AT REST, AND ANY OBJECT IN MOTION WILL STAY IN MOTION, UNLESS SOMETHING CAUSES THE OBJECT EITHER TO MOVE, OR TO STOP MOVING. IN THEORY, DR. ATOM COULD HAVE PULLED THE TABLECLOTH WITHOUT DISTURBING THE DISHES, BUT THIS REQUIRES GREAT SKILL AND PRACTICE, AND TOO MANY BROKEN DISHES. IT IS BEST TO STICK TO THE CARD AND COIN TRICK.



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# CHUCK WHITE

## PART 10

GIVEN A CHANCE BY FATHER CARROLL TO SHOW HIS ABILITY IN THE FIRST GAME OF THE SEASON AGAINST GREENSBURG, CHUCK SAVED A VICTORY FOR ST. JOHN'S AND INDICATED THAT HE MIGHT FOLLOW IN HIS FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS AS A GREAT GUARD.

THINGS HAVE CHANGED FOR CHUCK.

HEY, THERE'S CHUCK WHITE!

CAN'T HE PLAY FOOTBALL, THOUGH!



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO AGAINST FREMONT SATURDAY, CHUCK?

HEY CHUCK, LET ME SPEAK WITH YOU FOR A MINUTE.

GO 'WAY, FELLOWS, I'M BUSY.



THUS WE SEE THAT THE MIDDLE AGES, WHICH PRODUCED SOME OF THE CHURCH'S GREATEST SAINTS AND SCHOLARS, ARE SOMETIMES, AND ERRONEOUSLY REFERRED TO AS THE 'DARK AGES'. HISTORIANS TODAY, HOWEVER....



WHITE !!

YES, FATHER?

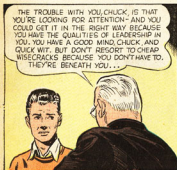


YOU HAVE BEEN PAYING NO ATTENTION. ARE WE BORING YOU?

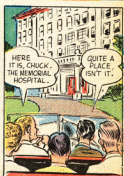
OH, NO, FATHER. I'VE BEEN LISTENING CAREFULLY.







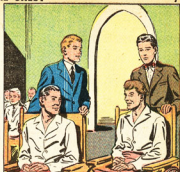






















# The Story of GLASS

ABOUT 100 B.C., THE ROMANS HAD RELATIVELY CLEAR TRANSPARENT GLASS.

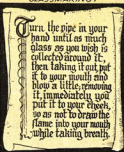
By ARTHUR C. BROMIRSKI and LAURENCE WIND



BUT THE ART OF GLASSMAKING AGAIN BECAME KNOWN IN EUROPE, IN ABOUT 1100 A.D....



....THE MONK, THEOPHILLUS, WROTE AN EXCELLENT DESCRIPTION OF GLASSMAKING.



IN THE 14TH CENTURY AFTER LENSES WERE INVENTED, EYEGASSES WERE USED FOR THE FIRST TIME.



OF ALL THE GLASSMAKERS, THOSE OF VENICE WERE THE GREATEST IN THE 14TH CENTURY.

WE MUST GUARD THE SECRETS OF VENETIAN GLASS-MAKING. WHY NOT MOVE THE FURNACES OUT OF VENICE TO THE ISLAND OF MURANO?



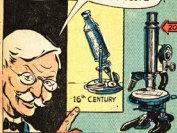
A GOOD IDEA! NOT ONLY SHALL WE REMOVE THE HAZARD OF FIRE FROM VENICE, BUT WE SHALL BE ABLE TO KEEP A SHARP EYE ON OUR GLASS-WORKERS.



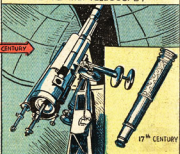
THEIR WORK IS PRAISED TO THIS DAY.



AND THEN BEGAN A SERIES OF GREAT INVENTIONS DEALING WITH GLASS. FIRST, IN 1590, ZACHARIAS JANSSEN BUILT THE FIRST COMPOUND MICROSCOPE.



THEN, IN 1609, JOHANN LIPPERSEHEX MADE THE FIRST TELESCOPE.

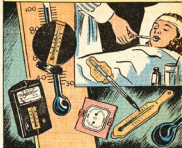




IN ABOUT 1610, THE CAMERA OBSCURA WAS INVENTED,  
THE FORERUNNER OF OUR MODERN CAMERAS.



AND A FEW DECADES LATER,  
RIVIERI INVENTED THE THERMOMETER.



AFTER THE FRENCH HAD DEVELOPED PLATE GLASS, KING  
LOUIS XIV FILLED THE PALACE OF VERSAILLES WITH MIRRORS.



IN 1771, STEELE, A SWEDISH CHEMIST,  
DISCOVERED THE METHOD OF ETCHING  
GLASS WITH HYDROFLUORIC ACID.  
NO OTHER ACID WILL AFFECT GLASS.



IN 1608, EIGHT DUTCH AND POLISH GLASS-  
MAKERS, BROUGHT HERE BY THE LONDON  
COMPANY, SET UP THE NEW WORLD'S FIRST  
GLASS FURNACE IN JAMESTOWN, VIRGINIA.



THEY MADE BEADS FOR TRADING  
WITH THE INDIANS.



THERE WERE A  
NUMBER OF GLASSMAKERS  
IN AMERICA, BUT NOTHING  
STARTLING IN GLASSMAKING  
HAPPENED UNTIL EDISON  
INVENTED HIS ELECTRIC-  
LIGHT BULB.



THE GREAT REVOLUTION IN GLASS MAKING CAME WITH THE INVENTION OF THE AUTOMATIC GLASS-BLOWING MACHINE BY MICHAEL J. OWENS IN 1903. HIS MOTIVE WAS NOBLE AND HUMANITARIAN.



THERE ARE FOUR GENERAL TYPES OF GLASS. THE MOST COMMON IS LIME GLASS, USED IN WINDOW PANE. IT IS CHEAP AND DURABLE. BUT....



...IT HAS CERTAIN LIMITATIONS. SO OTHER KINDS ARE MADE BY SUBSTITUTING CERTAIN INGREDIENTS. SAND, HOWEVER, IS ALWAYS USED.



THE SECOND TYPE IS LEAD GLASS. IT IS A SPECIAL GLASS USED FOR OPTICAL PURPOSES, ELECTRIC TUBING, ETC.



THIRD IS BOROSILICATE GLASS, ESPECIALLY RESISTANT TO HEAT SHOCK, CHEMICALS or ELECTRICITY.



AND FOURTH IS COLORED GLASS, WHICH IS GLASS WITH COLORING CHEMICALS ADDED.



WHEN! AND I HAVEN'T EVEN TOLD YOU HOW GLASS IS MANUFACTURED TODAY.

YOU TAKE A REST NOW, MR. MORRIS. AND I'LL BRING YOU SOME COFFEE. DON'T SAY ANYTHING UNTIL I GET BACK. I WANT TO HEAR EVERYTHING!



TO BE CONTINUED...



# Puzzle & Game Page

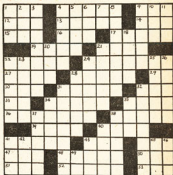
By Jules Leopold

## ACROSS

1. Besides believing what God has revealed, we must keep His —
4. Man is made to the — of God.
9. Animal that approached Baloom.
12. Fuzz
13. Conqueror of Goliath.
14. Grows in a pod.
15. State of equality
16. Point of the compass
17. Son of Abraham
19. Mineral springs
21. At a great distance
22. Suffers pain
24. Published (One form of publishing)
27. Part of the leg
28. "L" in Hebrew alphabet
29. Prefix: "down"
30. Part of the human body
31. Stormed
32. By way of
33. Prefix: "in"
34. Helped
35. Class or party
36. Canonized by the Church
38. Which Commandment commands us to be pure in thought and desire.
39. Part of speech
40. Season of fasting
41. Miraculous food (Exodus XVI)
43. Put along by a rope
44. United States of America
47. Grew Old
48. Those who violate the Eighth Commandment
51. Neither or not
52. Apply the mind to learning
53. Finish

## DOWN

1. Once around a race track.
2. Girl's name
3. The First Commandment commands us to offer God alone the supreme — that is due Him.
4. Nation
5. The unsteady sacrifice of the Cross
6. — Maria
7. Slang initials meaning "soldier"
8. Strengthened, especially in faith or morals
9. Separated
10. Large body of salt water
11. Pouch
18. Always used in making glass
20. "The — is mightier than the sword"
21. Prepared for battle
22. Sacramental used on Ash Wednesday
23. One of the United Nations
24. Summoned by the bellboy
25. Decree
26. One of the chief punishments we inherit through original sin



28. Loaded
31. Form of religious care—
32. To risk or dare
34. Again
35. There are two basic kinds:
37. Opposite of outer
38. Abounding in news
40. Our Saviour
41. To redeem us, God became —
42. Past
43. "T" in Greek alphabet
45. Male child
46. To total
49. Pronoun

## SCRAMBLED NATIONS

How well do you know your geography?

Here are the names of six countries. You won't recognize them right away; the letters of each have been scrambled out of order. Your job is to set them right again. For example: A SNIP unscrambled would be SPAIN.

Average time: 18 minutes.

1. WE SEND
2. TIGER ANNA
3. BIN AIR TARGET
4. A GALA MUTE
5. WINTER DAZLS
6. AS A NIGHT FAN

## BRAIN TEASER

"I have as many brothers as sisters," Peter said.  
"I have half as many sisters as brothers," his sister Jane replied.

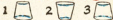
How many boys and girls are there in this family?

## IT ALL ADDS UP



Can you distribute the numbers from 1 to 11 inclusive, one number in each circle, so that the total for each line of three numbers will be 18?

## BOTTOMS UP



Place three glasses on the table as shown. Notice that the two end glasses are upside down.

Now challenge anyone to make three moves and finish up with all three glasses right side up; at each move he must turn over two glasses.

Simple as the problem may sound, it will stump almost anyone at the first try. In fact, when you've mastered the solution yourself, you'll find that you can demonstrate it rapidly and yet the onlooker will fail to repeat it correctly the first time.

ANSWERS TO THE ABOVE PUZZLES WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF TREASURE CHEST

# GOD'S OPERATION CROSSROADS

## MISSION SUNDAY



### POPE PIUS XII ASKS HELP FOR MISSIONS

Holy Father Sets October 20 as Annual Mission Sunday; Asks Help of School Children in Every Diocese

His Holiness, Pope Pius XII, is setting Sunday, Oct. 20, as Mission Sunday throughout the Catholic world, today made a special plea to the children of America. Through the 118 diocesan directors of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith, the Holy Father asked for prayer and sacrifices in behalf of foreign missions.

Diocesan directors have asked that children in the parochial schools write essays on "God's Operation Crossroads — Mission Sunday." The object of this assignment is to create and increase interest in the





THE APOSTLES OBEYED, AND DOWN THROUGH THE CENTURIES THE MISSIONERS CONTINUED MARCHING.



COLUMBUS CALLED THE LAND SAN SALVADOR, FOR OUR SAVIOUR.



THE MISSIONS BEGAN WITH CHRIST'S COMMAND TO THE APOSTLES — "GO, THEREFORE, AND MAKE DISCIPLES OF ALL NATIONS ..."



LAND WAS A WELCOME SIGHT TO LEIF ERICSON, A CATHOLIC EXPLORER, WHO REACHED NORTH AMERICA ABOUT 1000 A.D. HE CALLED THE LAND VINLAND.



THE FIRST CATHOLIC PARISH IN WHAT IS NOW THE UNITED STATES WAS FOUNDED IN ST. AUGUSTINE, FLORIDA, IN 1565.





THE NEXT FEW PICTURES SHOW HOW MISSIONERS PENETRATED THE WILDS OF THE MIDDLE AND FAR WEST. OUR IMAGINATIONS MAY SUPPLY WORDS FOR THESE SCENES. ALL THE WHILE WE MUST REMEMBER THAT THE UNITED STATES WAS A MISSIONARY COUNTRY.



FATHER MARQUETTE AND FATHER JOLIET DISCOVERED THE MISSISSIPPI IN 1673 AT WHAT IS NOW ARABIE DU CHIEN, HISTORIANS THEY CALLED IT THE RIVER OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.



FATHER JUNIPERO SERRA BUILT THE FIRST OF HIS MISSIONS IN 1769 AT WHAT IS NOW SAN DIEGO. SOON THEY EXTENDED TO SAN FRANCISCO.



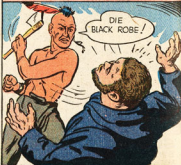
FATHER SERRA EVEN TAUGHT THE INDIANS THE SECRETS OF EUROPEAN ART. THE OLD MISSIONS STILL STAND, A TRIBUTE TO SKILLED BUILDING.

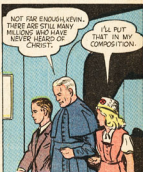
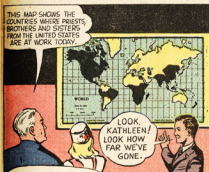


INDIAN CHILDREN OF NEW YORK STATE HAD CATECHISM CLASSES WITH SAINTLY MISSIONERS AS TEACHERS, SUCH AS ST. ISAAC JOGUES, WHO...



..... WAS MARTYRED IN 1646.





**SUNDAY, OCTOBER 20, IS MISSION SUNDAY.**  
 BE A MISSION MINDED CATHOLIC — KNOW THE MISSIONS....  
 PRAY FOR THE MISSIONS .... HELP YOUR MISSIONERS....

# The HISTORY of FOOTBALL

BY GEORGE F. FOLEY, JR.

FOOTBALL, AS WE KNOW IT, IS A FAIRLY MODERN GAME, BUT MEN HAVE BEEN PLAYING THE GAME OF KICK-THE-BALL-OVER-THE-GOAL SINCE THE DAYS OF THE GREEKS AND ROMANS.



IN THE 14<sup>TH</sup> CENTURY, EDWARD II BANNED PLAYING FOOTBALL IN LONDON STREETS.



IN 1365, FOOTBALL WAS BANNED ALL OVER ENGLAND FOR MILITARY REASONS.



BUT FOOTBALL CONTINUED TO BE PLAYED, DESPITE THE KING'S ORDERS. HOWEVER, IN 1600, THE PURITANS SUCCEEDED IN HAVING IT BANISHED. THE BAN LASTED ABOUT 200 YEARS.



BUT FOOTBALL RETURNED DURING THE NAPOLEONIC WARS, ESPECIALLY TO ENGLISH PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

IT'S CALLED FOOTBALL. I READ ABOUT IT IN THE HISTORY BOOKS. BOYS USED TO PLAY IT ALL OVER ENGLAND. IT SHOULD BE GOOD FUN, BETTER THAN FENCING.

EACH SCHOOL MADE ITS OWN RULES. WESTMINSTER IN LONDON PLAYED ON STREETS AND THIS BARRED TACKLING, ETC. THIS IS HOW OUR GAME OF SOCCER STARTED.

THE UPPERS HAVE 3 GOALS, TO 1 FOR THE LOWERS.

THEY'VE BEEN PLAYING FOR THREE HOURS NOW.

ETON HAD A CAMPUS, BUT, SINCE ITS FIELD WAS SMALL, IT BARRED THE USE OF HANDS AND LIMITED TEAMS TO 11.

HARDWICKE PUSHED, HE SHOULD BE PENALIZED.

RUGBY PLAYED A WIDE OPEN GAME ON ITS TURF FIELD.

ROUGH IT UP, RUGBY!

IN 1823 CAME THE FIRST GREAT CHANGE. UP TO THIS TIME THE ONLY ADVANCE TO THE OTHER TEAM'S GOAL WAS MADE BY KICKING.

BUT DURING A GAME AT RUGBY, WILLIAM ELLIS CAUGHT A HIGH KICK OF THE OTHER TEAM. THE SCORE WAS TIED--AND ONLY A MINUTE LEFT TO PLAY!

GOOD CATCH, ELLIS!

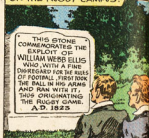
KICK IT BACK FAST!



HOWEVER, INSTEAD OF RETURNING WITH A KICK, ELLIS TUCKED THE BALL UNDER HIS ARM AND, THROUGH THE DAZED OPPOSITION, DASHED OVER THE GOAL.



THIS STARTED RUGBY FOOTBALL THE FORERUNNER OF OUR GAME. A MONUMENT TO ELLIS WAS BUILT ON THE RUGBY CAMPUS.



AN ALL-TIME BEST SELLING BOYS' BOOK, "TOM BROWN'S SCHOOL DAYS," DID MUCH TO MAKE FOOTBALL MORE POPULAR THAN SOCCER.



FOOTBALL CAME TO AMERICA IN THE EARLY 1800'S, BUT AT FIRST IT WAS A ROUGH VERSION OF SOCCER.



HARVARD PROBABLY STARTED PLAYING COLLEGE SOCCER FOOTBALL, BUT THE FACULTY SOON BANNED IT.



IN 1860, FOOTBALL WAS PLAYED IN BOSTON ON THE COMMON. BUT NO BALL CARRYING WAS PERMITTED.



THE FIRST INTERCOLLEGIATE FOOTBALL GAME WAS IN NEW JERSEY. ON NOV. 6, 1869, RUTGERS AND PRINCETON PLAYED. FINAL SCORE: - RUTGERS 6, PRINCETON 4.



AND CHEERLEADERS MADE THEIR BOW IN COLLEGE FOOTBALL.



OTHER COLLEGES STARTED TEAMS, BUT EACH HAD ITS OWN RULES.



AFTER PLAYING Mc GILL OF CANADA IN 1874, HARVARD DECIDED TO ADOPT RUGBY FOOTBALL WITH RUNNING AND TACKLING.



IN 1876, THE FIRST INTERCOLLEGIATE RULES WERE ADOPTED TO MAKE THE GAME UNIFORM AND TO PERMIT INTERCOLLEGIATE GAMES.



IN 1877 AT PRINCETON, WHAT WE KNOW AS A FOOTBALL UNIFORM MADE ITS FIRST APPEARANCE. A STUDENT NAMED SMOCK HAD INVENTED A CANVAS TYPE JACKET WHICH MADE TACKLING HARDER FROM THESE SUITS PRINCETON GOT THE FIRST NICKNAME -- THE TIGERS.



THE RUGBY SCRIMMAGE -- THE MASSING OF OPPOSING LINES SLOWED UP AMERICAN FOOTBALL AND WAS ABOLISHED ABOUT 1880.



INTERFERENCE WAS INVENTED NEXT, PROTECTING THE BALL CARRIER FROM TACKLERS. THIS LED TO A WIDE OPEN GAME AND ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS OF ALL AMERICAN FOOTBALL PLAYS -- THE FLYING WEDGE!



TO BE CONTINUED

## SMOKEY



BY GEORGE F. FOLEY, JR.

"I DON'T care how fine the mutt is, you can't keep a dog in this firehouse—and that's final!" roared Captain Ganning at the two firemen who stood at his desk.

The two men shifted from one foot to the other, gulped hard, but said nothing. The Captain, they knew, always spoke with more noise than necessary, but they had hardly expected him to be so vehement.

"This is a firehouse, not a kennel," continued the Captain. "Nor did I make the rule. Chief Gorley, himself, said there'd be no animals around any house in this division. That was the time the men in '498 adopted a skunk as a mascot."

The two firemen, Ted Murray and Frank Brill, were about to explain the difference between a skunk and a dog when the Captain raised his hand to stop them.

"I know just what you're going to say," he interrupted. "But it's by obeying the rules that we've made this the best house in the division. I'm warning you, I'll fine any man a week's pay if I catch him bringing a dog in here without permission."

The Captain picked up a paper from his desk and for a whole minute scanned it intently. Then he put it down abruptly and looked quizzically at the men.

"Where did you say you got this dog?" he asked. Both Murray and Brill thought they detected a note of interest in the Captain's voice.

"My Father gave him to us," explained Murray. "He saw the dog walking along our street. Dad was afraid that the dogcatcher would claim him, so he took him in. He thought that we might like him for a mascot. He's a Dalmatian, you know, and Dalmatians are known as firehouse dogs."

"And so you brought him down here," the Captain interrupted. "And installed him without asking permission from anyone."

"Oh, no, sir! I just brought him around to have the men look at him, to see if they liked him," explained Murray. "And they did. So I thought you might like to see him yourself. . ."

"I'm not granting interviews to dogs, Murray," the Captain countered. "I have more than that on my mind."

Just then a dog appeared in the doorway of the Captain's office. At first only his head was visible. He pecked around as though looking for someone. When he spotted Murray and Brill, he moved deliberately into the room. He was an unusual dog, about 20 inches high, his white body covered with large black spots, his tail white and black. He had big, friendly eyes and a winning way about him.

He looked back and forth at his friends, then at the Captain seated at the desk. The dog cocked his head at the Captain and wagged his long, thin tail.

The slightest trace of a smile played across the Captain's face. The dog was obviously trying to make a new friend. And when he saw the smile, he walked right over and snuggled his face in the Captain's lap. Before the veteran fireman knew what had happened, he was patting the dog.

"So this is the old wolf that's causing all the trouble, eh?" He looked at Murray and Brill who were trying hard to keep a straight face. This dog surely knew how to get around the Captain better than they did.

"Yes, sir," replied Murray.

"Friendly, isn't he?" the Captain asked. "What's his name?"

"We haven't given him a name as yet, sir," answered Brill.

"It's just that Chief Gorley doesn't want any trouble around here," the Captain explained while he roughed over the dog's smooth coat. "He doesn't dislike dogs any more than I do. And this fellow doesn't look as though he'd cause much trouble, does he?"

Murray and Brill grinned at each other. It hadn't taken the dog long to discover that the Captain had a soft heart.

"What about Chief Gorley, sir?" asked Murray. "We don't want to get you or the company into any trouble."

"I'll take care of Gorley," snapped the Captain. "You take care of this fellow. He can stay, for awhile, but keep him out of trouble. No climbing or riding on the trucks. Better keep him out of the bunkroom, too—and no bringing him to fires under any circumstances. Taxpayers may not understand why a dog can ride on a fire truck, when they can't. I don't want any complaints, at least until I see the Chief, myself."

"Thank you, sir," said Murray. "We'll take care of him—and don't you worry!"

"Come on, boy!" Brill called to the dog, as he and Murray left the room. The tail, as it went through the door, was still wagging.

"One thing more," the Captain yelled. "Better give him a name. We don't want any unknowns around here."

And that is how Hook and Ladder Number 461 got their mascot. The whole company spent the rest of the day getting acquainted with the dog. Someone remarked that the mascot seemed to have known firemen all his life. Number 461 was one of the best houses in the whole department and no dog could have a better group of masters.

Selecting a name for the newcomer was not so easy. Naturally, each man had his favorite and the argument went on all day. Finally, someone suggested "Smokey"—and the bickering stopped. For, of course, "Smokey" was the perfect name. Not only did it fit those black spots all over his wiry body, but it seemed to catch the flavor of the flamebeaters.

A fireman's calling is dangerous and difficult.

Fires hold great peril. And there is tension between alarms, as the firemen work hard to keep the firehouse shipshape.

To have a playful dog around 461 helped the men. Even the Captain was glad that Smokey had joined the company. For Smokey, with his antics, was causing many laughs. The brass pole fascinated him. He liked to watch the men slide down it. At first, he would stand underneath and bark up as the men came down. Later, he learned to stay clear, that even a minute lost might mean a life.

Smokey had most of his fun between fires. With Smokey, the men found it more fun than work to keep the firehouse in good order.

And at checkers, the favorite pastime in most firehouses, Smokey was the champion kibitzer. He would watch the board intently, suddenly lower his head, snap up one of the checkers and dash off under an engine. Then the players would get down on their hands and knees to coax him out. No one could be angry with Smokey.

Boys and girls in the neighborhood often visited the firehouse, to listen to the firemen and to look at the shiny engines with their gleaming brass. Firemen were always heroes, and this made Smokey a proud mascot.

There was a rule that prohibited the children climbing on the engines. They might slip on the apparatus and fall. Besides, one never knew when the alarm might sound, summoning the men to duty. At all times, the engines had to be clear for action.

Smokey soon learned to enforce that rule. He would play with the children, but if he saw any of them go near the engines, he would stop abruptly, run to the spot and edge the culprit to the door. Smokey would never hurt or frighten anyone, but the children knew that he meant business. He was a good mascot—and a good watchdog.

It delighted Smokey to have the Captain call net drill. One day, shortly after Smokey had joined the department, the men trotted





the net out in front of the red brick firehouse. The men, around the edge of the net, held it firmly with their hands. Smokey watched this for awhile. Then suddenly, he leaped right into the middle of the net, bounding up and down. The men bounced him higher and higher, and he squealed and yelped with delight. Even the Captain laughed.

Smokey never went to fires, but his eyes and his tail told how much he wanted to go. There is something about a ringing alarm that makes people want to follow the trucks. Smokey was as feverish as the Captain whenever the bells would clang.

And when the men had climbed to their positions on the trucks, and the motors roared, and the sirens wailed, Smokey was a sad dog. He would sit at the door, his eyes alert, his whole body tense, until he heard, in the distance, the returning sirens and bells. As the men dismounted from the trucks, Smokey would bark, and jump all over them to welcome them home. It made the men happy, after a long, hard fire, to have Smokey cheer them up. And it made Smokey happy to see the grins on the grimy faces, as he gave them a salvo of barks for a good day's work.

Weeks passed in which Smokey tried to be a good mascot. There were no complaints, not even from Chief Gorley. Captain Canning, of course, had mentioned Smokey's arrival to the Chief on the telephone one day, but the Chief hadn't seen Smokey, and Smokey hadn't met the Chief.

One day, however, the Chief visited "461"—it was his custom, just to keep the men on their toes, to make surprise inspections.

All was quiet at "461" when the Chief arrived. Smokey was in the back of the house,

under the wheels of a ladder truck catching up on sleep. Always alert, he heard the bell on the Chief's car and dashed out to the front. The Chief had just left the car and started toward the firehouse, his white topped cap gleaming and his gold badge glittering in the sun.

Smokey cocked his head and peered at the Chief. He did not know this face, he was sure. But he did know, from the blue suit, that this was a fireman—a new friend! Loping up to the Chief, he placed his forepaws on the veteran's chest and tried to lick his face.

The maneuver caught the oldtimer offguard. He had not expected to see a dog, much less to have one jump on him, and Smokey's fifty pounds threw him off balance. Down he went, and his white hat rolled into the gutter. Smokey was upset, too, and confused. He tried to make amends by licking the face of the fallen Chief.

By this time, the firemen were all outside. Captain Canning was helping the Chief to his feet. One of the men had retrieved the hat, but the gleaming white was now as speckled as Smokey's coat.

The Chief regained his feet; he was flushed with rage. Out of breath, he was trying to brush himself off and regain his dignity at the same time.

"I'm sorry, Chief," the Captain started, apologetically. "That was Smokey, our mascot. He didn't mean any harm."

The Chief took one look at the Captain, then pointed a long, menacing finger at the dog. Smokey was standing, his tail between his legs, in the shadows of the firehouse. He knew he had done something wrong.

"Get that dog out of this house!" yelled the Chief. "Get rid of that wild animal!"

*(To be continued)*



#### SOLUTIONS TO THE PUZZLES THAT APPEARED IN THE LAST ISSUE OF TREASURE CHEST.

##### SQUARE

##### DEAL



##### BRAIN TEASER

Three pounds.

100 WINS!

You must be able to call out 89 to win. You can be sure of reaching 89 if you go first and stick to these numbers: 1, 12, 23, 34, 45, 56, 67, 78, 89.

Of course if you don't go first, you must try to "grab" one of these numbers as soon as possible.

##### SCRAMBLED CITIES

1. BOSTON
2. NEW YORK
3. CHICAGO
4. DETROIT
5. LOS ANGELES
6. PHILADELPHIA

# Red Wig and Bald Pate

by Jeanne M. Lawson

WIGS WERE USEFUL TO EGYPTIANS, WHO SHAVED THEIR HEADS.



AND TO HANNIBAL, A GREAT WARRIOR.



THEY WERE INVALUABLE TO THE GREEK THEATRE.



MY WIG IS REDDER THAN YOURS.

MINE IS EXACTLY THE COLOR OF QUEEN ELIZABETH'S.



LATER, IN FRANCE, YOUNG LOUIS XIV INSPIRED WIG WEARERS.



WHEN HE WAS KING, LOUIS XIV WOULD NOT BE SEEN WITHOUT HIS WIG.



WIGMAKERS DID ANYTHING TO GET HUMAN HAIR.



THE PLAGUE OF 1665 CRIPPLED THE WIG-MAKING BUSINESS.



THE PLAGUE OVER, WIGS BECAME MORE ORNAMENTAL THAN EVER AMONG ROYALTY, WHO COMBED THEIR WIGS IN THEATRES AND OTHER PUBLIC PLACES.



NOBLE-WOMEN WORE THEM HORSE-BACK RIDING.



THEIR WIGS GREW TALLER AND MORE RIDICULOUS..



AND THEY WERE PARTICULAR ABOUT THOSE WORN BY MEN.



THE MANIA WAS AS MARKED AMONG MEN, JUDGES, BECAUSE THEY WERE NEAR THE KING, WORE WIGS.

YOU MAY NOT BE HEARD IN COURT WITHOUT THE PROPER WIG.



THEY WERE POPULAR IN THE ARMY...

WILL SOMEONE TIE MINE NEXT?

I SHALL



BUT BY THE SECOND HALF OF THE 18th CENTURY WIGS WERE NO LONGER STYLISH.



DOCTORS WORE THEM...

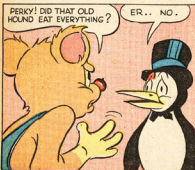
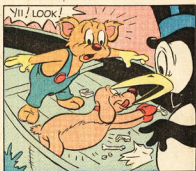
MAKE WAY FOR DOCTOR BROCKLESBY'S WIG!



TODAY WIGS ARE IMPORTANT TO ACTORS. THE ONLY PEOPLE IN OUR COUNTRY WHO WEAR THEM.



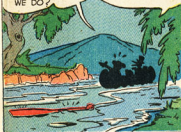




STILL LATER...

OH, OH! I JUST  
LOST THE PADDLE,  
PERKY. WHAT SHALL  
WE DO?

DON'T WORRY, I'LL  
SEND FIDO IN FOR  
IT. I TOLD YOU HE'D  
COME IN HANDY.



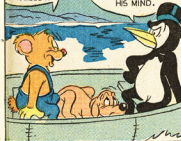
FETCH, FIDO, FETCH!

HA, HA!



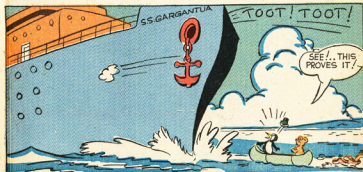
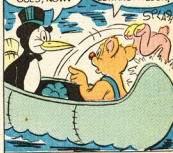
HA, HA! WHAT A  
DOG... HE'S  
YELLOW.

HE IS NOT! ...  
JUST GIVE HIM  
TIME TO MAKE UP  
HIS MIND.



SEE, THERE HE  
GOES, NOW.

I STILL SAY HE'S A  
COWARD... LOOK!



*Not merely a "comic"*

Yours is not a mere comic, for it presents in a specific way the Catholic spirit for which we are striving so earnestly in our Catholic libraries and C. A. groups. May continued success be yours.

Hamilton, Ohio

*A delight*

TREASURE CHEST absolutely delights the children and the teachers. We are anxiously awaiting the outcome of Chuck White's adventures. The picture stories of the railroads etc. give essential facts in an attractive manner. We are very grateful.

Philadelphia, Penn.

*Inspirational*

What a delight a teacher experiences when she sees that the comics fascinating her pupils contain ideas that are inspirational, good, pure and Catholic. The children consider TREASURE CHEST a real boon--and so do the teachers.

Grand Rapids, Michigan

*A successful substitute*

Since TREASURE CHEST arrived, the common funnies seem to have been left in the background. As a matter of fact, I have not once found any of the doubtful or objectionable types of comics in my classroom.

Mobile, Alabama

Single subscription \$1.60 per year. Special rates to teachers.

# **TREASURE CHEST** OF FUN AND FACT

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